



Hilda Griffin Martin

September 27, 1943 - July 9, 2025

Hilda Griffin Martin, age 81 of Lindale, Texas, passed away on Wednesday, July 9, 2025, at her home in Lindale. She was born on September 27, 1943, in Cooper, Texas to the late Jessie Franklin and Lottie Anges (Dial) Griffin. Hilda has lived in Lindale for the past 26 years and was a member of Christ Episcopal Church in Tyler, Texas. She worked for many years at Terrell State Hospital's school and also taught at public schools and served as an Educational Diagnostician. In her spare time Hilda enjoyed quilting, reading, and spending time outdoors watching the wildlife. She was preceded in death by her stepfather, Jack Barbee and her brother, Bo Barbee.

Hilda is survived by her husband of 39 years, James Martin of Lindale and sons, Roger Carr and wife, Emily of Terrell and Brian Carr of Terrell.

Tribute Wall

BM

“ We knew Hilda when she lived in Terrell. We met her at Good Shepherd Episcopal Church. She was always fun to be around and missed her when she moved to Lindale. Christmas cards always kept us in touch. Jim was so thoughtful to let us know she was gone. I know that the Lord is greeting her as a lamb of his own.

Jim and Bonnie McGinty

Bonnie McGinty - July 18, 2025 at 10:40 AM

JK

“ I have know Hilda and Jim for 26 years. They have been very special friends and neighbors. I have many wonderful memories of Hilda. I remember our water aerobics classe together and so many other good memories. Helda was a very special lady and friend. She will be missed very much. We look forward to seeing her again.

*Jane Kepler
Lindale, TX*

Jane Kepler - July 17, 2025 at 03:34 PM

RS

“ Mom and I, well, we didn't always see eye to eye, but she knew what it meant to be family. No matter the disagreements, she was always there when it mattered. When my computer career fell victim to the dot com crash, she kept me fed and made sure I had what I needed to keep looking for work. When I had to go back to college, she and her husband, Jim, made sure I had a place to stay. And when I finally had my feet back under me, they helped me get my life back on track.

Perfect? No, but she tried her best, and in the end, that's the best that can be said for anyone. She was as selfless a human being as I've ever met, and in the world today, that's worth remembering.

Love you Mom, and sleep well, 'till I see you again.

Roger Carr, son - July 15, 2025 at 05:57 AM